



"A blizzard?
We should worry!"
—Chesterfield

LET'er blow. An exciting yarn, a good fire, the "satisfy smoke," and you're fixed for the evening. And, mind you, the "satisfy" blend can't be copied—that's why only Chesterfields can "satisfy."

Chesterfield
CIGARETTES
They Satisfy

NIANTIC

Monday evening at the club rooms of the Niantic Bowling League Team 5 (Capt. George Smith) played Team 7 (Capt. George Garritt).

The results of Friday night's bowling follow:

Team No. 1, Capt. Rohmeling.

Morris	79	91	75	249
Clark	75	82	79	236
Saunders	83	95	79	257
Rohmeling	83	98	83	264
Smith	95	119	86	300
415 480 402 1297				

Team 2, Capt. Samuel Rogers.

Rogers	76	86	87	249
Metcalfe	76	85	77	238
Metcalfe	71	86	72	229
Metcalfe	82	87	79	248
Hastings	80	89	96	265
404 432 411 1247				

The cast of the three-act rural comedy Brown-Brown Betty are holding rehearsals and expect to present the play under the auspices of the Epworth League of the Methodist Episcopal church in Odd Fellows' hall during March.

Miss Hazel Myers has returned to her home in Middletown after a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Johnson.

Mr. James Metcalf celebrated his birthday Monday at her home, receiving a number of presents, also cards of congratulations.

James Metcalf, Jr., of Oakdale and Mr. Wentworth of New London were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Metcalf.

Mrs. S. J. Griswold is slowly improving from her illness.

Elmer Lewis won the man's prize and Mrs. Marion Davis the woman's prize at the Odd Fellows' whist Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Churchill are passing the winter in St. Petersburg, Fla.

Morton Swinney is to be employed in the office of the Thames River Lumber company. His duties start Monday.

Mr. William Read of Jewett City spent Thursday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Burdick.

Miss Ada A. Marriott of Providence has been spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Marriott.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Frink and two children of Ekronk called on local relatives Wednesday.

The Ladies Aid society met with Mrs. Tom Brevin Wednesday afternoon and tied a quilt. Seven members were present.

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THE HIGH COST OF LOAFING

(Written Specially for The Bulletin.)
"H. C. L."

These symbolic letters are not mysterious to anybody any more. They don't stand for any secret order or any hidden meaning. We practically all understand that they are an abbreviation of the "High Cost of Living."

Which is something we're all much too familiar with.

But do they? Do they always or even generally stand for that? Some weeks ago I noticed in a "Letters from the People" column in an Ohio paper a communication signed "A Polish Farmer's Wife," in which the lady stated her assured conviction that "H. C. L." does not stand for "High Cost of Living" but for something quite different, to wit, namely, that is to say, for "High Cost of Loafing." That was perhaps a month ago.

A couple of weeks later I saw the same "High Cost of Loafing" spread in big letters across the top of the leading article in one of the most widely circulated agricultural papers of the country. In this last, also, it was declared to be the real explanation of the letters.

Ever since I've been wondering; wondering whether there wasn't something to it; something more than a joke, I mean.

Probably there have been over eleven hundred explanations given by over eleven hundred know-it-alls of the high cost of living. No two alike. And no one completely satisfactory. I'm not going to add another to the number. But there are some few things we can find out that the high cost of living is NOT due to. For instance, it is not due to conditions existing solely in the United States. This is shown by the fact that it is higher and more damaging in all other civilized countries than it is here.

Things prepared by competent European authorities prove that the cost of living has risen faster and higher in all European countries, and is now at a higher level in them than in the United States. Indeed, many of them look to us with envy because we are suffering so much less than others. In proportion, of course, this could not be so if high costs were due to anything peculiar to this country.

Whatever the cause, it is practically world-wide in its movement and effect. It must be sought in world conditions rather than in local sources. And the fact that we are not, on the whole, so badly affected as most other countries seems to indicate that we are not any more if indeed so much responsible as those others.

When we consider that for four years about twenty million able-bodied men were taken away from the work of raising and making things, and set to the exactly opposite task of destroying things and killing each other, we get a pretty clear explanation of

why things which used to be plenty became mighty scarce. If those twenty million men, in peace times, produced only a dollar's worth apiece of foods or goods per day, that would still be \$20,000,000 worth a day; all of it suddenly shut off. It is perfectly natural that such a tremendous reduction in production should result in scarcity. And scarcity always did and always will mean high prices for the things which are scarce. When there is enough of anything to go around, prices are what we call normal; when there is more than enough, prices are low; when there is not enough, prices are high. The only reason why diamonds are dearer than glass is that there are so few of them, comparatively; nowhere near enough to use for window panes and lemonade glasses.

Take the one item of sugar for illustration. Before the war Germany made all her own sugar from her own beets, home-raised and home-refined. Not only that, but she exported a good many million bags to other countries. When the war broke out the men who had been occupied in producing sugar were taken from that work, en masse, and set to the task of butchering Belgian babies and looting Belgian farms and factories. The sugar plant, result was that Germany hadn't sugar enough for its own use. Second result, it had none to send to other countries. Third result, those other countries had to hunt up their supplies from sources which had hitherto been mainly drawn on by the United States. Fourth result, there wasn't enough to supply us and all these new buyers. Fifth result, the price went up just as prices always do when there's only a ton supply for a two-ton demand.

But now the war's over, it is asked, why don't prices go down? Well, it isn't over yet. In a good many parts of Europe. Furthermore, it cost the lives of pretty nearly 5,000,000 men who used to produce things. The 15,000,000 who have gone back to work can't produce as much as 20,000,000 could. Still further, the four years of war broke up the whole organization of industry in many lands, and it will take more than a single year to set back to normal conditions, even for the surviving industries.

All these considerations are to be kept in mind. Those of us who can remember the Civil war of 1861-65 know that prices went up then, even as they have done now. I can recall when, on this farm, we hunted all over our woods for scattering maple trees to make syrup and sugar, because even brown sugar—the only kind we could buy at the stores, was eighteen and twenty cents a pound. In common with others, we experimented with parched rye and corn as substitutes for coffee, because we couldn't buy us an affordable real coffee. Spice-wood leaves and sweet fern twigs were infused to take the place of tea. And for at least two years we went without wheat bread, using rye and rye-flour instead, because wheat flour was out of our rural reach.

But we lived through it, and things settled back to normal after a while. The only real cause for complaint about present conditions is that they don't seem to be settling down as fast as they ought to. That is, in this country. Our man less during the war was much less, owing to our late entrance, than that of any other great power. We ought, other things being equal, to recover more speedily and completely. Instead of which, things seem to be getting worse.

That's what puzzles us and what ought to set us seriously thinking and wisely acting. And it's right there that our text, "the High Cost of Loafing," calls for candid consideration.

The war brought with it a perfect orgy of spending and profiteering. A patriotic people simply poured money into the government treasury and government scattered it out with scoop-shovels. Economy became of no importance compared with accomplishment. What a thing cost was no longer considered. If it was wanted it was had. And labor being wanted more than anything else, it was bid for at steadily increasing rates. It was not for nothing that higher wages, but with easier conditions. Everything was offered to secure the work that was urgently needed. Hours were reduced; incapacities overlooked; incompetents mollycoddled; men allowed to loaf for weeks in order to

Offers Position To President
After Leaving White
House



The secretary of the Pan-Pacific Union, Alexander Hume Ford, has arrived in Washington to ask President Wilson, the first honorary president of the Union, to assume the active head of the work and make his home at the ocean's cross roads, Hawaii, after he leaves the White House.

ATTENTION!

IF YOU ARE CONTEMPLATING BUYING A MAN'S, YOUNG MAN'S OR BOY'S SUIT WE CAN SAVE YOU FROM \$5.00 TO \$10.00 ON YOUR PURCHASE.

Spring models are now on hand. A call at our store will convince you of the values we offer.

THE NORWICH BARGAIN HOUSE

"MORE FOR LESS"

3 to 7 Water Street, Washington Square, Norwich, Conn.

And them on hand for a day's work when imperatively needed.

And now, when the necessity for unusual measures is past and the need for a return to normal conditions and normal production on normal terms is pressing—now a whole lot of us seem to be unwilling to agree to that return. A whole lot of us want to continue indefinitely the abnormal allowances and be granted indefinitely the abnormal indulgences which were permitted under war-time stress. Perhaps they were necessary then, perhaps they were not. There is room for argument about that. But they are neither necessary nor permissible now.

When a man is sick he is dosed with medicines and fed up on dainties. When he gets well he stops taking medicine and resumes eating corned beef and cabbage. That is, if he possesses judgment and a desire to take up again his share of the world's work. He mustn't expect, because he was given chicken soup and jelly when sick, and required to lie abed and loaf when convalescing, to continue that diet and that loafing when he gets well.

Nevertheless, that seems to be exactly the present attitude of altogether too many in this home of the free and land of the brave. They had a simply beautiful time loafing when a paternal government was willing to pay big wages even to loafers. They expected to keep it up the rest of their lives.

From all parts of the country and from all varieties of industry comes the same report, that wages are higher or than ever before known, that hours of labor are less—and that production is less, not only as a whole, but per hour and per man. In other words, the loafing poison has spread everywhere. This does not mean that all workmen are infected. Far from it. If they were, the situation would be utterly hopeless. But so many are infected, and not hopeless, it is serious and menacing.

The worst of it is that there's no earthly use in preaching or exhorting about it. The rest of us have got to stand it, as well as we can and as long as we must.

I'm not inclined to set up all farmers as saints or even as self-sacrificing altruists. There are some farmers lazy enough to belong to the I Won't Work—if it wasn't too much trouble to join; and some mean enough to profiteer off a sick baby's needs. But such critics are exceptions. The rest of us despise them more than city people can. As a rule, farmers are still ready and eager to do a fair day's work for a fair day's wage.

And we've got to insist upon it that others shall do the same, or suffer the consequences. So far as other causes tend to high costs, we must continue to suffer with all other classes. But, so far as loafing on the job contributes to the high cost of living, we must not only frown upon it, but refuse to compromise with it.

If we can't get competent and efficient help to assure normal and economical farm production, then we must refuse to join the squandering horde, and let production dwindle. There is no use in our holding the axe on the grindstone if no one will turn the stone. It would be folly for us to attempt the impossible. We can, perhaps, make bricks without straw, but, by giner, we can't make them without clay or something to burn them with!

It may be that there are those who never learn that they must eat bread in the sweat of their brows—till they have to go without bread for a while. Loafing is pleasant to many people so long as the waistband is kept reasonably taut. But even loafing loses much of its charm when that waistband has to be buckled up a notch or two every day, by reason of the emptiness within.

THE FARMER.

Uncontrolled Affections.

A Darton woman charged with killing her husband says she did it because she loved him. A woman should learn to control her affections. —Columbus Citizen.

SPRING HILL

On account of the snow and difficulty in getting about, there has been no attempt to hold service in the church for the past month.

The selectmen held their March meeting Tuesday instead of Monday. The first automobile over the hill since the heavy snow came was Monday.

Mrs. Weld is slowly recovering from a persistent attack of shingles. There was a good attendance at the special town meeting Tuesday afternoon held to fix the rate of tax on the 1919 list. Although it was shown that it would require a 24 mill tax to cover the budget as given by the selectmen and accepted at the last annual meeting, the majority voted in favor of a 20 mill tax, the same as the year before, which left a large deficit that should have been taken care of at this time.

There is no hope for the man who spends his time arguing with women and babies.

VERNON

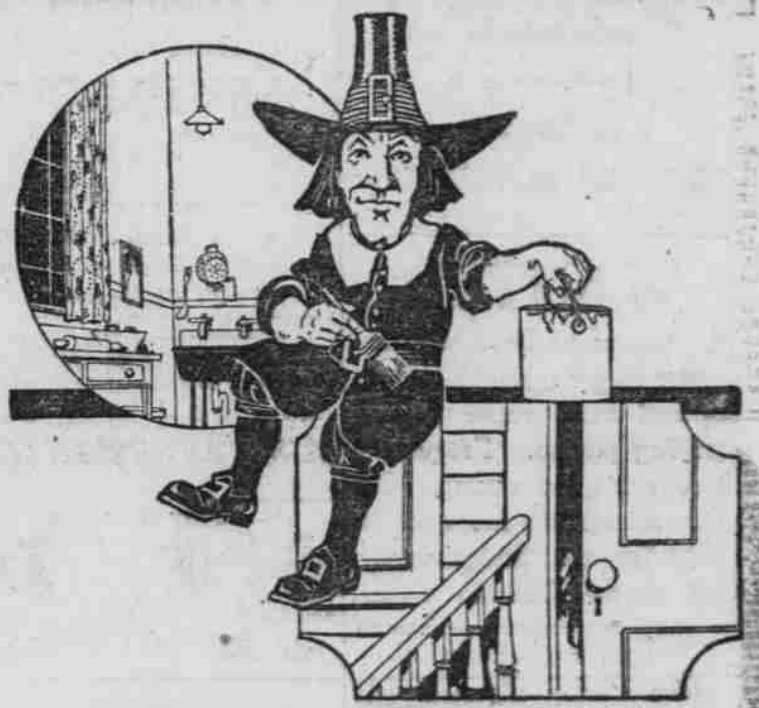
Mrs. Gordon Gynge and daughter Naomi of Rockville were visitors at the home of the former's aunt, Mrs. Sykes Bamforth, last week.

Owing to the severe storm Friday night the meeting of the Vernon Grange was postponed one week, to Friday night, the 12th.

Mrs. Allen R. Lathrop spent Wednesday in Hartford. W. E. Osgood, who has been boys farmer for two years on the P. C. Atkins place, will move his family to Manchester this spring. Ernest Howard of Bolton will take his place on the farm.

It is far easier to mend a broken heart than a broken rib.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA



INOROUT

The All-Round Varnish

INOROUT is a fine varnish. It can be rubbed down to an eggshell finish that gives a deep, rich sheen to rare old furniture. It is a rugged varnish. INOROUT stands up shinningly under the pummeling of snow, rain, hail, sleet, scorching sun, boiling water and live steam.

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NORWICH ARMY AND NAVY STORE

Must Dispose of All Merchandise

Owing to this store being occupied by the Unique Shops, (Custom Tailoring), we must dispose of every dollar's worth of Army and Navy goods, regardless of cost or value.

Sale starts Saturday the 13th, and will continue for 15 days.

This stock consists of Shoes, Rubber Boots, Raincoats, Mackinaws, Underwear, Hosiery and Gloves.

NOTE THE FOLLOWING PRICES:

RAINCOATS Were \$8.50 NOW \$6.45	MIXED WOOL UNDERWEAR Were \$1.50 Per Garment NOW 95c	HERMAN'S REGULATION U. S. ARMY SHOE Were \$8.65— NOW \$6.85 Munson Last
OFFICERS' RAINCOATS Were \$12.50 NOW \$8.65	WOOL UNDERWEAR Were \$2.50 Per Garment NOW \$1.55	REGULATION ARMY SHOES —Were \$7.50 NOW \$5.45 —Munson Last
MACKINAWS Were \$14.85 NOW \$9.75	WOOL UNION SUITS Were \$3.50 NOW \$2.25	ARMY RUBBER OVERSHOE —Were \$3.50 NOW \$2.50
SHEEPSKIN COATS Were \$16.50 NOW \$9.75	HOSIERY Were 45c, 55c, 60c NOW 2 PAIR FOR 75c	ALL-WOOL SERGE SHIRTS —Were \$5.00 NOW \$3.90
BLANKETS Were \$6.75 NOW \$4.45	GLOVES (All Wool) Were 50c a Pair NOW 25c A PAIR	BIG JUMBO SWEATERS AND ARMY SLIP-OVERS Were \$4.50— NOW \$2.25

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Norwich, Conn.

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Come in and look over our line of Men's Hats, in the latest Spring shapes and colors. See our window display, and compare our prices. We can save you money.

PRICES RANGE FROM \$3.00 TO \$5.00

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SALOMON'S

GENTS' FURNISHINGS, HATS, SHOES and BOYS' WEAR

100 Franklin Street

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A FEW MINUTES' WALK FROM FRANKLIN SQUARE.